A REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE BRITISH NATION.

Saturday, August 21. 1708.

Review. WHere's my Lunatick now, that was to put a baulk upon all our good News from the *West-Indies*, and prove we had taken none of the Galeons?

Mad-Man. As mad as I am, I'll always keep my word with you; I am here Sir.

Rev. Well, and what have you to say now to our Taking the Galeons.

M. When, where, and what Galeons?

Rev. Nay those Questions are not at all improper, and I am ready for you there too; pray read the *Gazette*. ——

London Gazette, Aug. 5.

" We have further Particulars of the Engagement between Her Majesty's Ships " and the *Spanish* Galeons: That on the " 20*th* of *May* the Fight began, about half " an hour before Sun-set, when the three " Flags lower'd their Top-sails, and lay by " to fight us; and that tho' they were " within Musquet-shot for the first 6 " hours, the *British* had not a Man kill'd " or wounded. The Rear-Admiral, which " struck about three in the Morning, is " a Ship of 54 Brass Guns, and very rich- " ly laden. On the 29*th* in the Morning " the Enemy were dispers'd; and there be- " ing no Wind, we could not come up with " them; but towards Night we took up " seven Men of the Admiral, which blew " up the Night before, who had sav'd " themselves on a Wreck. On the 30*th* " the *Kingston* and *Portland* chac'd the " Vice-Admiral, and at last came up with " her;

" her; but after two or three Broad-sides, " were forc'd to leave her, she being got " amongst the Rocks of *Carthagena*. On " the 1st of *June* we chac'd one of their " Capital Galeons a-shoar on the little " Brow, where the Enemy burnt her.

Is this plain, can you *Bedlamites* read, can you read *PUBLISH'D BY AUTHORITY*, put on the top of the Paper; can you read *GALEON*, the Admiral and the Rear-Admiral, one blown up and another taken? What say you to it?

M. Nay if you come to quote Authorities I'll meet with you there; and here is an Authority out of our COLLEGE, a better Man than any of your *Gazeteers*, the *Gazeteer* is but a Scribler, a Hackney, a Mercenary, a meer Scribler, mine is an Author, a Man of Degrees in the Case, and I'll set him against your Scribling *Gazetteer*.

Rev. Pray before you proceed, will you do me the favour to tell me, the Difference between an Author of a Pamphlet, or Half-Penny Paper and a Scribler?

M. The same that there is between a Collonel in the Army, and a General Officer.

Rev. How so?

M. Why the Collonel Commands but one Regiment the General Officer, so your *Gazetteer* is a single handed Writer, *Ergo* a Scribler like your self, Sir; mine Sir, is a General Officer, in the Language of the Pamphlateers an Author —— A *Monthly-Account-Observator-Flying-Post-Author*, a Gentleman that CAN if he pleases write very well SIR, and generally does so when he has a good Cause, and pray take him in the Case, I hope you won't bring your impertinent *Gazetteer* in competition with him.

Flying-Post, Aug. 5.

" *Plymouth* Aug. 1. Yesterday arrived " the *Dolphin* of and for *London* from *Ja-* " *maica*, with Sugar, in 7 Weeks. The " *Antegoa* Packet arrived 2 days before he " came away, and a Sloop from the *Spa-* " *nish West Indies*, which gave an Ac- " count, That Admiral *Wager* had taken " one *French* Man of War, sunk another, " and run a third a-shore, and was in " chase of several Galeons which came " from *Carthagena*, under Convoy of the " above-mentioned 3 *French* Men of War, " and were bound to the *Havana*, to make " up their Fleet.

Now where are your Galeons, I think I have you now —— All your Affair is, that you met some of the Galeons, Convoy'd by 3 *French* Men of War, and your Commodore *Wager* fought the Convoys, having but three Ships of his own, and in the mean time the Galeons got all safe into *Carthagena*, and will be ours when we CATCH——

Rev. You are more Knave than Madman still, and I told you at first you would prove so— All the upshot of this is a Satyr upon the Senceless Accounts, imposed upon the World by the News Writers —— And really it is not so much a Satyr upon the News-Writers, but upon the World, that is content to be impos'd upon by them; they have long since been made made Ridiculous by their Nonsence, but 'tis endless to observe upon them —— 'Tis the Madmen only that are imposed upon by them.

M. Don't tell me of being impos'd upon, the Thing is Matter of Fact; he tells you they were *French* Men of War, and the *Gazette* must be an Impostor. ——

Rev. Have a care what you say, Man of *Bedlam*, the *Gazette* is the Voice of the Publick, and speaks by Authority.

M. Why then he is a Cheat by Authority; do not tell me of *Publick* and *Authority*, if they tell false News they are. ——

Rev. What are they? Have a care what you say.

M. They are, why they are Tellers of False News — That is plain as the Nose in a Man's Face, (*provided he has one.*)

Rev. But what is this to the Proof of the News before us? ——

M. Nay I have Proof enough, there is the *FLYING POST*, and that's of more Authority among us in our College, than your Trifling *Gazetteer*, and I tell you, your

your *Gazeteer* muſt be wrong, they were *French* Men of War —— *Ipſe Dixit*, ſee my Oracle, and deny it if you can.

R. This won't do; if we get the Money, our Seamen will tell you whether they were Galeons or no—— But there's a Booty now for a parcel of honeſt Men to ſhare among them.

M. And to make them mad and ſend them all to me, was it not a mad Story, to give the Seamen ſhare, and ſhare alike all they take——which they diſpoſe of generally *the ſhorteſt way*; and now the Government loſes Two Millions by it, which they might have had in a lump if your Story be true, and the Seamen have been nobly rewarded too; pray how much of all this Money do you think will come to *England*?

Rev. O all of it, all of it, it muſt come to *England* at laſt.

M. Pray have you ever been Witneſs to the Way and Manner of our Sailors ſpending their Money, when they have formerly taken great Prizes in thoſe Parts?

Rev. Perhaps not, pray let me hear it.

M. Why, as ſoon as they came to *Sodom*, *PORT ROYAL* I ſhould ſay, *Sodom* was a reformed Place compar'd to *Jamaica*; there you have the Seamen coming in loaden with Plate, 500 to 2000 Pieces of Eight to a Man; to get rid of this Burthen, they Practice all manner of Exceſſes, give a Whore 200 Pieces of Eight at a time, 500 ſometimes to a Strumpet to Dance naked, and to ſuch Madneſs they will riſe, that it has been known, two *Engliſh* Seamen have come out of a Tavern, at *Port Royal* in *Jamaica* with a Hatful of Pieces of Eight under their Arms, and ſetting them down, and their Foot upon them, throw them at one anothers Head—D....m this Money ſaid an *Engliſh* Seaman to his Commander, *after he had tired even Nature it ſelf in his Debauchery*, I ſhall never have a Moments reſt till 'tis gone, I could find in my Heart to heave it into the Sea—— *Jack* returns——and begins with Damnation too——— I wiſh I had never had it, I have been Drunk this nine Weeks without intermiſſion,—and I ha'n't got half thro' mine, I'll go and give my Landlady the reſt, for I don't know where to put it——— Juſt in the nick comes a *Beggar*, and ſeeks an Alms, here take it ſays *Jack*, and putting his hand in his Pocket, gives the Fellow a handful of Pieces of Eight—— O you Charitable Dog ſays the t'other, I won't give it away ſo neither, and away they run to a Bawdy-Houſe together. ——Now what think you of our new Act of Parliament, is not this a fine way of ſpending Two Millions of ready Bullion, when *Britain* wants Money as we do? Queen *Elizabeth* took more Plate than we have ever yet done, or are like to do, but if ſhe had done thus, we had never had ſo many *Drake* Shillings and 88 Sixpences to Recoin here laſt Reign.

Rev. There is ſomething in what you ſay, but it was a good Act for all that.

M. A good Act! If I knew who it was contriv'd it, I would go to him and offer him the Key of my Chamber.

Rev. I dare untertake to make it out, that it is an Act of Parliament of great uſe to *England* for all that, and may go further to ruine the Enemy, then all the Acts that have been made yet.

M. If they had excepted *Spaniſh* Galeons it might have been ſo.

Rev. Why the Galeons?

M. Becauſe the Silver is in Bulk, it's wanted at Home, it ſhould have been brought to *England*, and the Government ſhould have had the Relief of it in this Exigence; the Bullion ſhould have been brought to *Britain* that it might circulate in Trade, and not make *Ducks* and *Drakes* at *Jamaica*.

Rev. I'll anſwer all this in my next.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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BARTLETT's Inventions for the Cure of Ruptures, which have gain'd So Univerſal Eſteem, are now, yet farther Improv'd to ſo great a Nicety, that one of his Steel Spring Truſſes of the largeſt Size, ſeldom Exceeds 4 ounces in Weight, and one of the ſmalleſt rarely exceeds a quarter of an Ounce, and are ſo well adapted to the ſhapes of human Bodies, that they are extraordinary eaſy even to Infants of a Day Old, and Intirely keep up the Ruptures of what Bigneſs ſoever. Alſo divers Inſtruments to help the Weak and Crooked. By P. Bartlet at the Golden Ball by the Ship Tavern in Preſcot Street in Goodmans Fields, London.

NOTE, He forges and finiſhes his Truſſes himſelf, by which means he daily Improves his Inventions.

☞ I *Thomas Pritchard*, at the *Saracens-Head* in *Little Carter Lane*, near St. *Paul's*, *London*, having a Son who had a very bad Rupture, and applying to Mr. *Bartlett*, at the *Golden Ball* in *Preſcot-ſtreet* in *Goodman's-Fields*, *London*, He perform'd the Cure in four Days to my great Surprize, and my Son has remain'd well ever ſince.

This is to give Notice, that I *Richard Baker*, of *Lawrence-Poltneys Lane*, *Cannonſtreet*, *London*, having had a Rupture for about fifty Years; at laſt I apply'd my ſelf to the late Mr. *Chriſtopher Bartlett*, at the *Golden Ball* by the Tavern in *Preſcot-ſtreet* in *Goodman's-Fields*; who, by his ingenious Invention of Spring-Truſſes and Rupture Spirits, with the Bleſſing of GOD, made a perfect Cure in about eight Months, and I have been perfectly well ever ſince, which is about four or five Years.

NOTE, His Son *P. Bartlett* lives at the ſame Place as above-mention'd, and carries on the ſame Buſineſs, as his Father did; having been by him thoroughly Inſtructed therein.